BATTLEWORLD
STAR-LORD AND KITTY PRYDE
#1
SECRET WARS
MARVEL
HUMPHRIES
FIRMANSYAH
KHOLINNE

Star-Lord & Kitty Pryde 001
RATED T | VARIANT
$3.99US | EDITION
DIRECT EDITION
MARVEL.COM
MARVEL
MARVEL SUPER HEROES
SECRET WARS
STAR-LORD™
and his
SECRET SHIELD™
Intergalactic outlaw battles for good!
STAR-LORD
SECRET WARS
00121
7 59606 08284 1

# SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

•

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!

•

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS **BATTLEWORLD**!

•

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

•

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

# STAR-LORD AND KITTY PRYDE


WRITER: SAM HUMPHRIES

ARTIST: ALTI FIRMANSYAH

COLORIST: JESSICA KHOLINNE

LETTERS: VC'S JOE SABINO

COVER: YASMINE PUTRI

ASSISTANT EDITOR: CHRISTINA HARRINGTON

EDITOR: JAKE THOMAS

EXECUTIVE EDITOR: MIKE MARTS

EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY

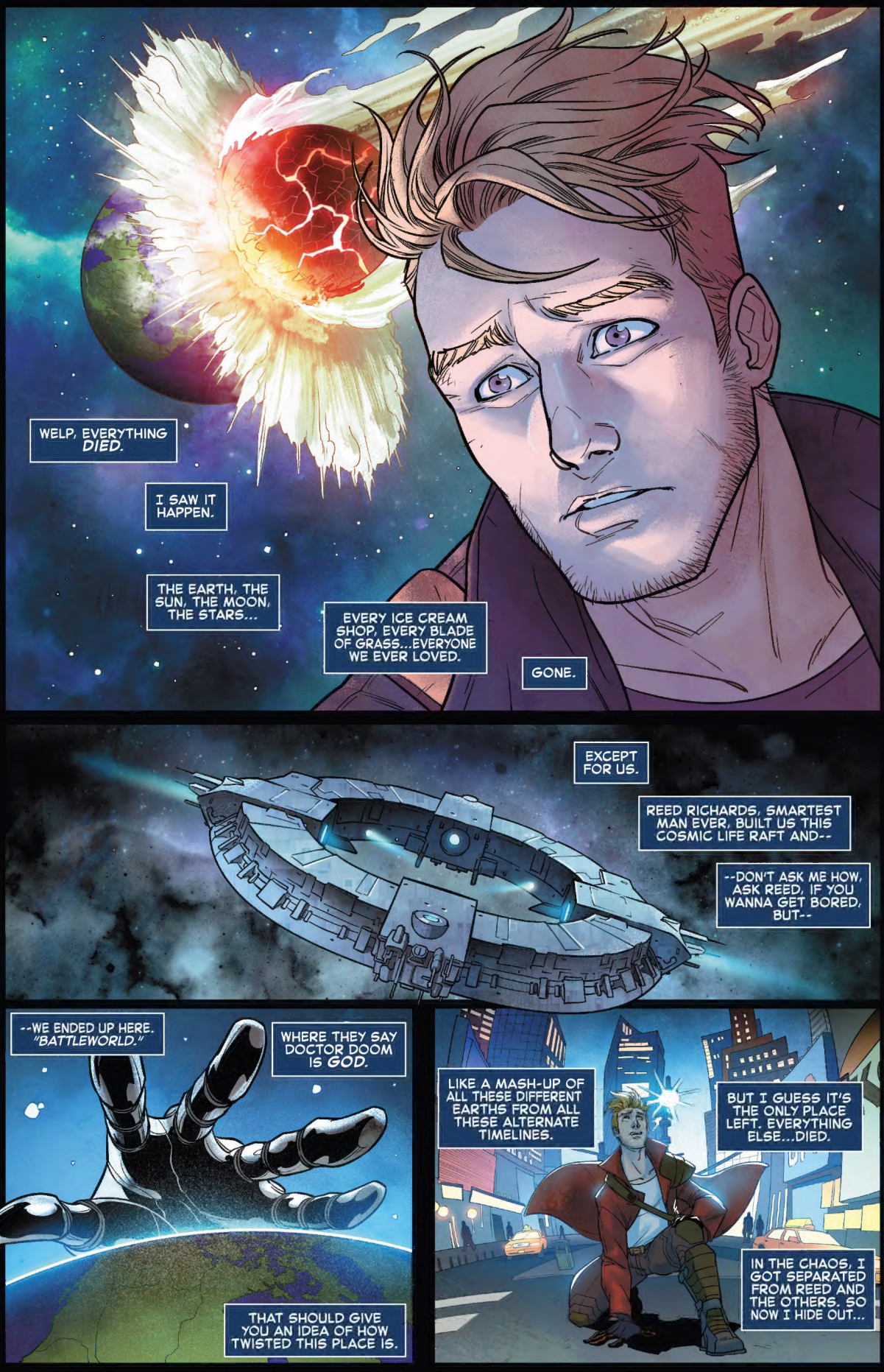
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ALAN FINE



© 2015 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

IF I TELL YOU ABOUT MY NEW JOB, WILL YOU PROMISE NOT TO LAUGH?
UP WHERE THEY WALK, UP WHERE THEY RUUUUUN--
THE QUIET ROOM
THE QUIET ROOM
UP WHERE THEY STAY ALL DAAAAAY IN THE SUUUUUN--
WANDERIN' FREEEEEEE--
WISH I COULD BEEEEE--

PART OF YOUR WOOOOOORLD!
YOU PROMISED YOU WOULDN'T LAUGH.
"EVERYTHING DIES," THEY SAID.


WELP, EVERYTHING DIED.
I SAW IT HAPPEN.
THE EARTH, THE SUN, THE MOON, THE STARS...
EVERY ICE CREAM SHOP, EVERY BLADE OF GRASS...EVERYONE WE EVER LOVED.
GONE.
EXCEPT FOR US.
REED RICHARDS, SMARTEST MAN EVER, BUILT US THIS COSMIC LIFE RAFT AND--
--DON'T ASK ME HOW, ASK REED, IF YOU WANNA GET BORED, BUT--
--WE ENDED UP HERE. "BATTLEWORLD."
WHERE THEY SAY DOCTOR DOOM IS GOD.
THAT SHOULD GIVE YOU AN IDEA OF HOW TWISTED THIS PLACE IS.
LIKE A MASH-UP OF ALL THESE DIFFERENT EARTHS FROM ALL THESE ALTERNATE TIMELINES.
BUT I GUESS IT'S THE ONLY PLACE LEFT. EVERYTHING ELSE...DIED.
IN THE CHAOS, I GOT SEPARATED FROM REED AND THE OTHERS. SO NOW I HIDE OUT...

...IN MANHATTAN'S MOST EXCLUSIVE CLUB.
AND I SING.
THANK YOU, THANK YOU VERY MUCH. WE'RE GONNA TAKE A SHORT BREAK, BUT WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
THEY DON'T HAVE DISNEY MOVIES ON THIS WEIRD PLANET--
SO THEY ALL THINK I'M A MUSICAL GENIUS.
I WISH MY OLD BAND COULD SEE ME NOW!
PARDON ME--
WILL YOU SIGN MY--
IT'S HIM!
EXCUSE ME--
PLEASE SING THE ONE ABOUT THE MAGIC CARPET!
IT'S MY FAVORITE!
COMING THROUGH--
BUY YOU A MARTINI, HANDSOME?
UH...
THANK YOU, MA'AM, BUT--

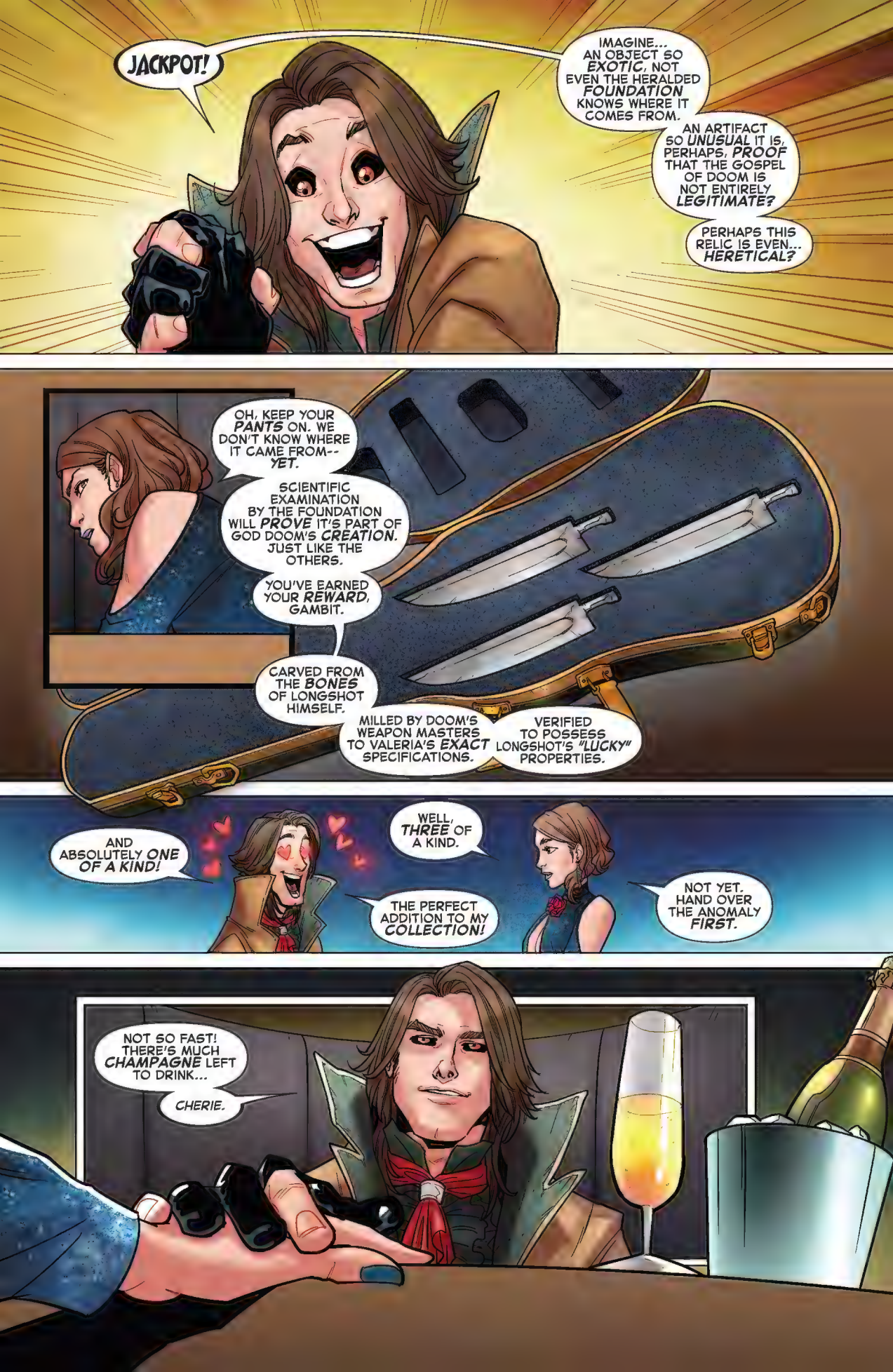
"--I PREFER TO DRINK ALONE."
STEVEN!
NOW HERE'S A PICTURE--"SWINGIN'" STEVIE ROGERS, DRINKING ALL ALONE.
HM?
DOOM'S UNDERLINGS ARE HUNTING FOR ME. I CAN'T GO BY PETER QUILL OR STAR-LORD, AND--
IT WAS THE FIRST NAME THAT CAME TO MIND. SORRY, CAP.
OH, YEAH. HEY...UH, DRAX.
THERE'S A BAKER'S DOZEN OF DAZZLING LADIES IN THE MAIN ROOM WHO WOULD PAY ME A PRETTY PENNY TO KNOW WHERE TO FIND YOU.
YEAH, SURE.
YOU KEEP BREAKING HEARTS OUT THERE! GOD DOOM KNOWS IT'S GOOD FOR BUSINESS, BUT...
WHY DON'T YOU GIVE IN TO ONE OR TWO? COULDN'T HURT YOUR DISPOSITION.
MAYBE IT'S JUST WHAT YOU NEED.

AH...
NO, THANKS, DRAX. I THINK I'M GOOD.
SUIT YOURSELF, CHAP.
Y'KNOW, I KNEW A STEVE ROGERS FROM A COUPLE DOMAINS OVER. HE WASN'T NEARLY AS GLUM AS YOU, AND HE HAD A SHIELD...
WELL, THE DRAX I KNEW DIDN'T MAKE JOKES.
AND HE DEFINITELY DID NOT HAVE HAIR.
HE'S BALD?!
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
OH, STEVEN, YOU MURDER ME.
YOUR NEXT SET STARTS IN FIVE MINUTES.
BUCK UP, OLD CHUM--

"--ONE DAY YOUR PRINCESS WILL COME."
MAY I HELP YOU, MADEMOISELLE?
DOUBT IT.
I'M MEETING SOMEONE, THANK YOU.
KITTY PRYDE!

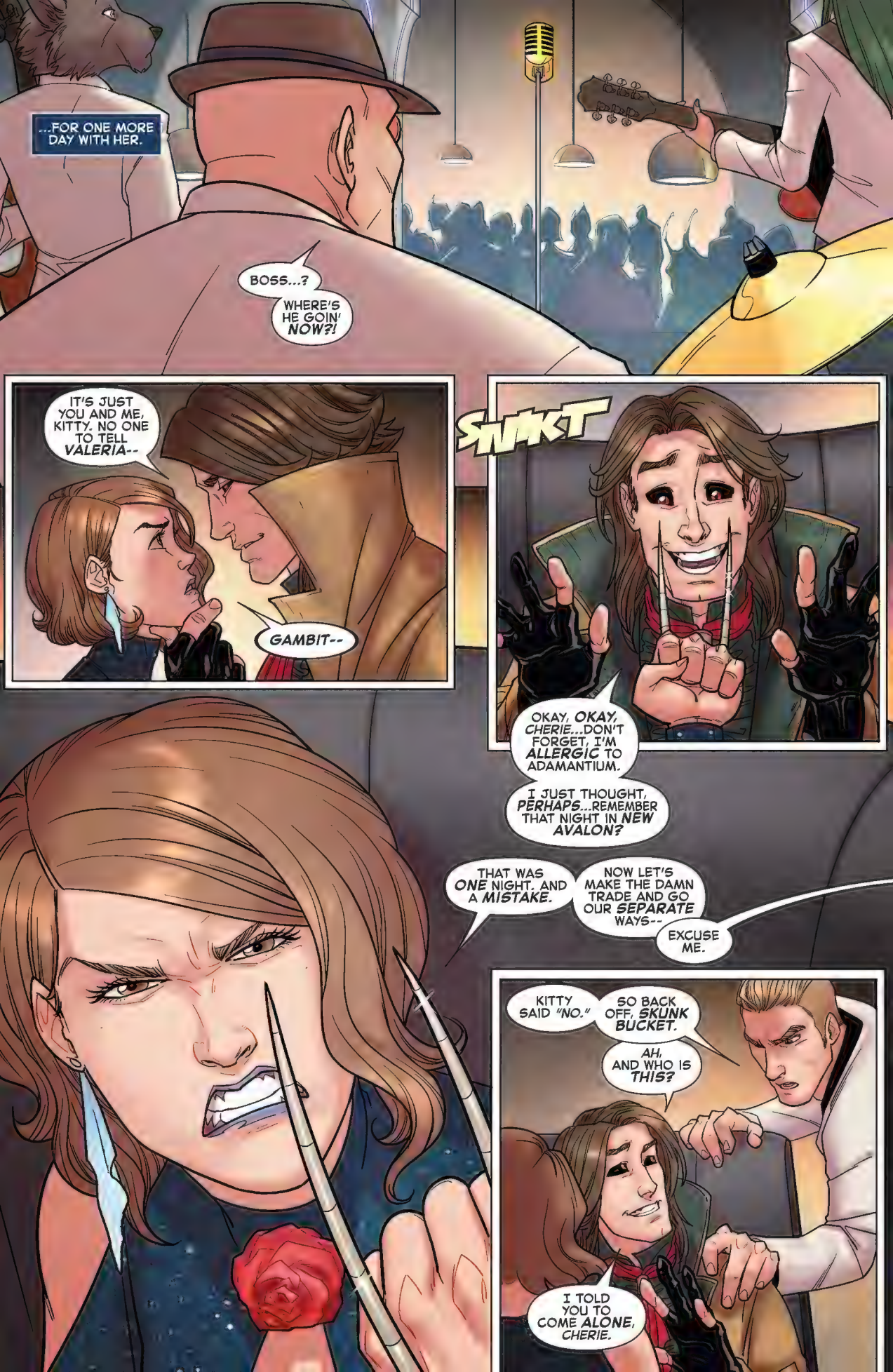
I THOUGHT THE CHAMPAGNE WOULD BE *WARM* BEFORE YOU ARRIVED.
IT'S A ST. CROIX. EXCELLENT VINTAGE. YOUR *FAVORITE*.
*GAMBIT THE COLLECTOR*. YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BOTHERED. THIS IS *BUSINESS*.
IT DOESN'T *HAVE* TO BE.
HOW'S LIFE AS AN AGENT FOR VALERIA VON DOOM'S *FOUNDATION?*

THAT DEPENDS. DID YOU BRING THE ANOMALY?
DID YOU BRING MY REWARD?
IT'S IN THE CASE.
THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.
I CAN'T PAY YOU UNLESS I CAN VERIFY THE ANOMALY'S PROVENANCE.
AH, BUT THAT'S THE QUESTION, CHERIE, IS IT NOT?
WHERE IS THE ANOMALY FROM?
WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT.
THIS BETTER BE LEGITIMATE. IF YOU MADE ME COME ALL THE WAY TO DOOMFORSAKEN MANHATTAN FOR NOTHING, GAMBIT, I SWEAR--
PING
PING
RESULT:
ORIGIN UNKNOWN


JACKPOT!
IMAGINE... AN OBJECT SO EXOTIC, NOT EVEN THE HERALDED FOUNDATION KNOWS WHERE IT COMES FROM.
AN ARTIFACT SO UNUSUAL IT IS, PERHAPS, PROOF THAT THE GOSPEL OF DOOM IS NOT ENTIRELY LEGITIMATE?
PERHAPS THIS RELIC IS EVEN... HERETICAL?
OH, KEEP YOUR PANTS ON. WE DON'T KNOW WHERE IT CAME FROM-- YET.
SCIENTIFIC EXAMINATION BY THE FOUNDATION WILL PROVE IT'S PART OF GOD DOOM'S CREATION. JUST LIKE THE OTHERS.
YOU'VE EARNED YOUR REWARD, GAMBIT.
CARVED FROM THE BONES OF LONGSHOT HIMSELF.
MILLED BY DOOM'S WEAPON MASTERS TO VALERIA'S EXACT SPECIFICATIONS.
VERIFIED TO POSSESS LONGSHOT'S "LUCKY" PROPERTIES.
AND ABSOLUTELY ONE OF A KIND!
WELL, THREE OF A KIND.
THE PERFECT ADDITION TO MY COLLECTION!
NOT YET. HAND OVER THE ANOMALY FIRST.
NOT SO FAST! THERE'S MUCH CHAMPAGNE LEFT TO DRINK...
CHERIE.

READY, GUYS? I'M CHANGING UP THE SET LIST--
WE'RE DOING THAT SONG. NO SMART-ASS REMARKS.
WHO, US, BOSS? WE'RE TOO BUSY PULLING OUT THE KLEENEX.
ROLF!
THIS SONG GOES OUT TO THE BEST GIRL IN THE GALAXY.
IT USED TO BE OUR SONG.
I KNOW YOUUUU, I WALKED WITH YOU ONNNNCE UPONNNN A DREEEEAM--
I KNOW YOUUU--UH--!
OH MY GOD.
IT'S HER.

KITTY PRYDE.
THE BEST GIRL IN THE GALAXY.
MY LOVE.
MY FIANCÉE.
"EVERYTHING DIES," THEY SAID.
AND EVERYTHING DIED. INCLUDING HER.
BUT I'D TRADE ALL OF EXISTENCE...


...FOR ONE MORE DAY WITH HER.
BOSS...?
WHERE'S HE GOIN' NOW?!
IT'S JUST YOU AND ME, KITTY. NO ONE TO TELL VALERIA--
GAMBIT--
SNIKT
OKAY, OKAY, CHERIE...DON'T FORGET, I'M ALLERGIC TO ADAMANTIUM.
I JUST THOUGHT, PERHAPS...REMEMBER THAT NIGHT IN NEW AVALON?
THAT WAS ONE NIGHT. AND A MISTAKE.
NOW LET'S MAKE THE DAMN TRADE AND GO OUR SEPARATE WAYS--
EXCUSE ME.
KITTY SAID "NO."
SO BACK OFF, SKUNK BUCKET.
AH, AND WHO IS THIS?
I TOLD YOU TO COME ALONE, CHERIE.

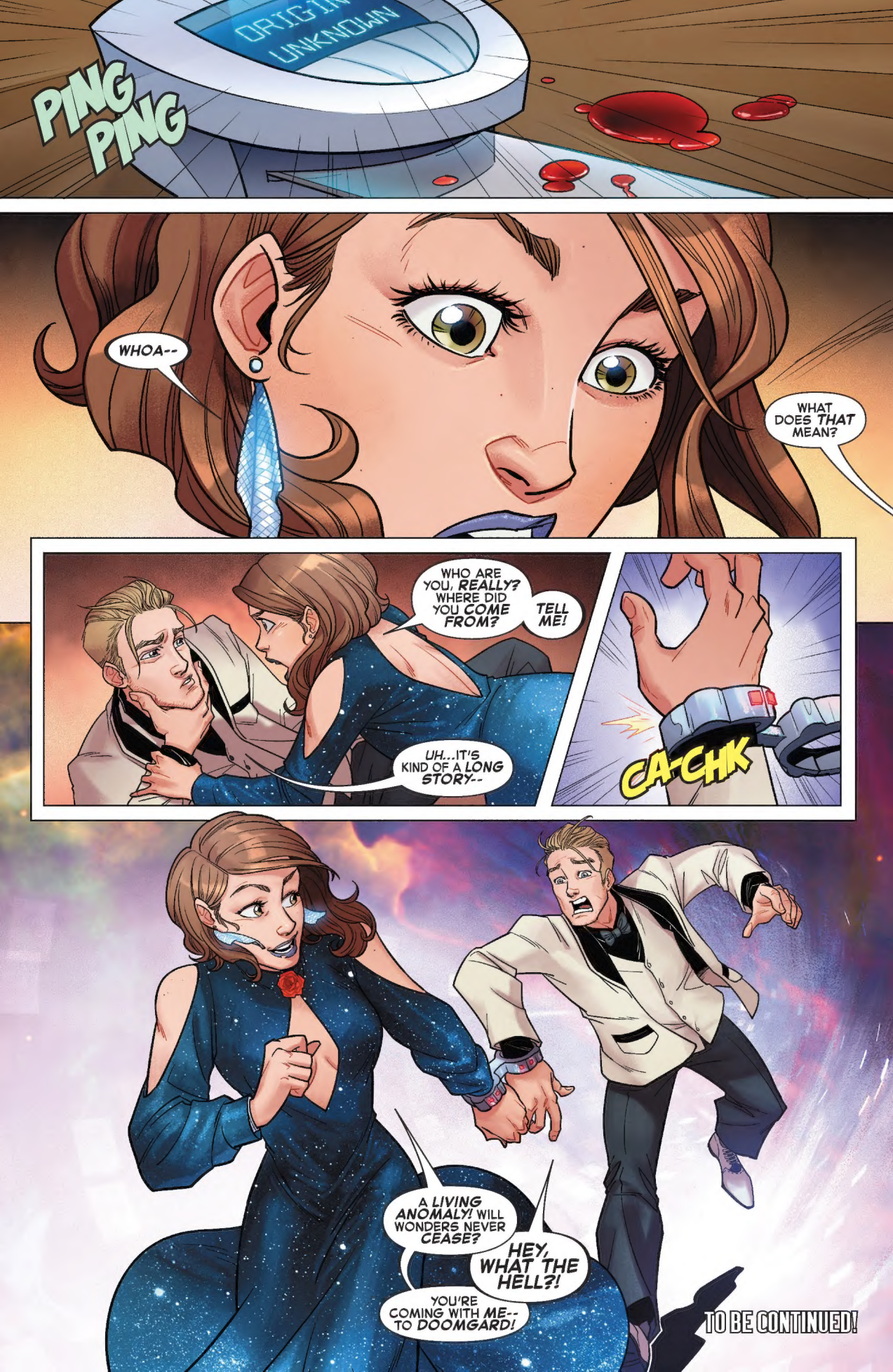
I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE IN MY LIFE.
HE KNOWS YOUR NAME.
IS THIS... A SETUP, CHERIE?
NO, GAMBIT--I SWEAR.
VERY WELL, THE MORE THE MERRIER!
WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A SEAT, NEW FRIEND--
--ENJOY SOME CHAMPAGNE?

HSSSS
I'M SORRY THIS HAD TO GO POORLY FOR YOU, CHERIE--
PARDON ME, CHAP--
NOBODY ROUGHS UP SWINGIN' STEVIE ROGERS IN MY CLUB.
ESPECIALLY IF IT INVOLVES WASTING GOOD CHAMPAGNE.
I WAS HOPING THESE WOULD LAST LONGER--
SHING
NICE TRY, CHUM.

SHING
SHING
SHING
THAK
BLAST IT ALL!
NOW THAT WAS LUCKY!
AU REVOIR... CHUM.

HAAAHK!
STOP HIM!
THAT GUY WAS A CREEP!
THE BLADES ARE GONE! AND HE TOOK THE ANOMALY!
THAT SNAKE!
VALERIA WILL HAVE MY HEAD FOR THIS!
WHICH WAY DID HE--
GO.

GET YOUR HANDS--
--OFF ME!
THWACK
WHUUUP!
MATTER ANALYSIS IN PROGRESS
SPLAK
WHAT IS WRONG WITH ALL THE MEN TODAY?
WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
OWWWWW--!
I'M...OUCH, I'M PETER QUILL, AND CRAZY AS THIS SOUNDS, YOU'RE MY--
PING PING


PING PING
ORIGIN UNKNOWN
WHOA--
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
WHO ARE YOU, REALLY? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
TELL ME!
UH...IT'S KIND OF A LONG STORY--
CA-CHK
A LIVING ANOMALY! WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE?
HEY, WHAT THE HELL?!
YOU'RE COMING WITH ME-- TO DOOMGARD!
TO BE CONTINUED!